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WARRIORS ACROSS SPACE AND TIME!

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WARHEADS

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FEB

**BATTLE
ZONE!**

SIMON 12
COLBY
ROD RAMOS

THE PLACE: WESTCHESTER MANSION, JUST OUTSIDE NEW YORK — HOME TO THE LEGENDARY X-MEN...

THE TIME: JUST AFTER MIDNIGHT — AND WOLVERINE'S DISTURBED DREAMS HAVE PROVOKED EQUALLY DISTURBED SLEEP FOR SOME OF HIS TEAM MATES — STORM, CYCLOPS AND JULIE...

RAAAAGH!

WOLVERINE!
WAKE UP!

THE
DREAM
TRAP

PART TWO

CYCLOPS!
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH HIM?

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DEEP WITHIN A DREAMSCAPE IN WOLVERINE'S MIND, THE VERY REAL WARHEADS' KETHER TROOP FIND THEMSELVES AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS, UNAWARE OF THEIR TRUE LOCATION...



ANSWER ME, BLAST YOU! DO YOU WANT TO DIET BECAUSE IT CAN BE ARRANGED...



OF COURSE NOT, LIGER—I WANT TO KNOW IF I'M ALIVE! HOW AM I GOING TO DO THAT WITHOUT TAKING A FEW RISKS?

I WANT TO KNOW I'M NOT DEAD ALREADY, NOT JUST MEPHISTO'S WALKING ZOMBIE PUPPET AFTER WHAT THAT DEMON DID TO ME...



AND FACE IT, COLONEL—I'M YOUR WAY HOME. YOUR WAY OUT OF WHEREVER HERE IS. THERE ISN'T A THING YOU CAN DO ABOUT MY ATTITUDE!









TOUCHING,
VERY TOUCHING —
THE BEAST MOURNS
FOR BEAUTY. NOW
THIS TIME WHEN
I SHOOT — YOU
STAY DOWN.

ENOUGH
OF THIS!



AAAH!



I KNOW WHY —
AND HOW YOU GOT
HERE ... FIND YOUR
WORMHOLE AND GET
YOUR PEOPLE HOME,
DEMON.

OUR NAME'S
GREGORY,
NOT "DEMON."

NO!

... IT'S
TOO LATE ...
WOLVERINE —



HE'S
WOKEN
UP!

WE'RE
FINISHED...



NO WE
AREN'T.

DID THE WORMHOLE
FIND US, RATHER
THAN THE OTHER
WAY ROUND? THIS
IS LONDON... LEONA,
TRY TO RAISE MYST-TECH
FOR AN URGENT
RETRIEVAL JOB.

I STAND
OUT LIKE A
SOBE THUMB
HERE.

SO SMILE
AND PRETEND
YOU'RE
ADVERTISING
AN ALIENS
MOVIE.

NO
RESPONSE,
COLONEL.

PEREZ,
LOOK AT THAT
MAN. THE WAY
HE MOVES.

HIS MOVEMENTS
ARE VERY
CONTROLLED FOR A
MAN OF HIS BUILD.

NO, IT IS MORE
THAN THAT. HE HAS
BEEN TRAINED IN
'TAIJUTSU'—HE IS A
NINJA WARRIOR...

FOR
IL



—A DISGUISED
ASSASSIN.
COME...



LET'S FIND
OUT WHO HE'S
AFTER.

CHE, WAIT—THIS
DOESN'T FEEL
RIGHT...



SOMETHING
THAT PSYLOCKE
SAID ABOUT
KNOWING WHO
WE WERE ...

THERE'S
NO TIME TO WORRY
ABOUT THAT
NOW.



BETSY—
HELP ME!

ELSEWHERE. BETSY
AND BRIAN BRADDOCK
—THE LATTER BETTER
KNOWN AS CAPTAIN
BRITAIN— DRINK
MILK SHAKES...

I'M A PSYCHIC,
BRIAN. I'VE BEEN
WORKING FOR THE
PSI DIVISION OF
S.T.R.I.K.E.*

WE PSYCHICS
SENSED THE
ORGANISATION
HAD BEEN
INFILTRATED BY
THE EVIL VIXEN
—HE SENT SOME
ONE AFTER
US TO KILL US.



* THE BRITISH EQUIVALENT
OF S.H.I.E.L.D. — V.



OH NO—
VICKI! HE'S
GOING TO
KILL HER!

SWIFTLY, BRIAN
CHANGES
TO HIS
ALTER EGO...

ON THE GROUND--

SOMETHING'S WRONG
HERE-- IT'S LIKE WE'RE
BEING MANIPULATED...
DRAWN INTO
SOMETHING VERY
DANGEROUS...

DENMARK
STREET, BRIAN--
BEFORE VICKI
DIES!

COLONEL-- THIS
ISN'T THE LONDON
OF OUR TIME PERIOD...

I THINK WE'RE IN ANOTHER
DREAM-- BUT THE
DREAMER ISN'T
WOLVERINE.

RIGHT-- LET'S GET AFTER
THE AND PEREZ... CHANCES
ARE, THEY'RE WALKING
INTO A TRAP...

WHOA!
HOLD IT,
TROOP!

IF THAT'S OUR
DREAMER, LET'S
TRY TALKING TO
HIM FIRST. MISHA,
YOU COME WITH
ME.

LEONA, STACY--
STAY HERE AND
MAKE SURE
GREGORY BEHAVES.
HUNT HIM IF YOU
HAVE TO



THIS IS ALL
WRONG, BRIAN...
VICKI SHOULD BE
DEAD. BRIAN?

HE CAN'T HEAR
YOU, BETSY... HE'S
PART OF YOUR
DREAMS... AND
WE'RE NOT.

YOU'RE DREAMING
OF SOMETHING FROM
YOUR PAST, BEFORE
YOU BECAME AN
X-MAN... SOMEHOW,
WE'VE INTERLUDED ON
THAT, BY ACCIDENT.

I REMEMBER
NOW. THIS IS
WHO I WAS...

NOT THROUGH
CHOICE... AND IF YOU
HELP GREGORY DRAW
THE WORMHOLE WE
ARRIVED THROUGH HERE,
WE WILL NOT LINGER.

AND THIS IS WHO I AM.

WOLVERINE AND I WERE
DREAM SHARING -- AT THE
INSTRUCTION OF PROFESSOR X...
THEN YOU SHOWED UP, SHOCKED
ME INTO RELIVING AN OLD
NIGHTMARE.

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE. THE
LAST THING I WANT IN MY
HEAD ARE A BUNCH OF
STORM TROOPERS, BLASTING
EVERYTHING THEY CAN
SEE TO PIECES.

ZZZZZZ!

YOU HAVE MY THANKS,
PSYLOCKE. BUT SOMEHOW,
THE NEXT TIME WE MEET,
I DON'T THINK IT'LL BE ON
SUCH FRIENDLY TERMS.

THE REAL
WORLD--
WESTCHESTER
MANSION...AND
WOLVERINE
PONDER'S
EVENTS--

HEALING FACTOR'S
KICKING IN... WISH I
COULD EXPLAIN
HOW THIS
HAPPENED.

AGH!

PSYLOCKE!
WHAT'S
WRONG?

NOTHING --
NOW THEY'VE GONE.
FOUND THEIR WORMHOLE
AND TOOK OFF.

WHO'S
GONE? WHAT
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

THE WARHEADS.

THEY DROPPED
INTO WOLVERINE'S
DREAMS WHEN I WAS
THERE TOO. TRYING TO
GIVE HIM SOME **PSYCHIC**
HELP WITH HIS PAST--
JUST AS PROFESSOR
X ASKED ME TO.

WHEN HE
WOKE UP, THEY
TRANSFERRED
TO MY MIND
AND...

WELL,
IT'S OVER
NOW.

NO
IT AIN'T,
DOLL.

IT'S BAD
ENOUGH THAT
MY MEMORIES HAVE
BEEN MESSED AROUND
WITH IN THE FIRST
PLACE...

--WITHOUT
MVS-TECH
MERCENARIES
ON THE RAMPAGE
THROUGH
THEM--

IF LISER
AND I MEET
AGAIN, WE'RE GOING
TO HAVE **PLENTY** OF
SCORES TO SETTLE.
BELIEVE ME...

IN THE MYSTECH
BOARDROOM,
ENGLAND —

THEY'RE
BACK-- AND
IT'S ABOUT
TIME...

I WANT A FULL
REPORT ON WHAT
HAPPENED TO
MR. GRANT, KETHER
TROOP-- AND WHY
YOU'VE TAKEN OVER
SEVEN HOURS TO
RETURN HOME?

YOUR NEW
SUPERIOR,
MR. LEE, WILL
TAKE YOUR
REPORTS.

A PLEASURE
TO MEET YOU.
IS THERE
ANYTHING I
CAN DO TO
HELP?

THIS GUY CAN'T
BE REAL. YOU
SURE YOU HAVEN'T
GOT US INTO
ANOTHER DREAM,
MISHA?

ONE SURE WAY
TO FIND OUT.

FANCY
A DATE
TONIGHT,
STACY?

DROP DEAD,
GREGORY!

WE'RE
CERTAINLY NOT
IN MY DREAM,
ANYWAY.

ONE OF THE
WARHEAD'S'
REHEARSAL
ROOMS.
SOME TIME
LATER...

-- PREPARE TO
BEGIN THE EXERCISE
IMMEDIATELY... I
WANT TO BE SURE
THIS TROOP IS STILL AT
PEAK PERFORMANCE
AFTER THEIR RECENT
EXPERIENCES.

SIR, WITH RESPECT --
IT'S ONLY JUST BEEN
THREE HOURS SINCE KETHER
TROOP RETURNED FROM
THEIR LAST JUMP. ARE
YOU SURE THEY'RE
UP TO THIS?

I HAVE MY
OWN REASONS FOR
THIS TEST, MR. LEE.
DO NOT INTERFERE.

CUT THE CHAT,
LEE -- GET TO YOUR
CONTROL ROOM AND LEAVE
THE EXCITEMENT TO US...
WE CAN HANDLE IT.

BUT CHE'S IMMUNITY IS TO
ANOTHER WARHEAD'S COST...

MISHA!

STAND READY -- AND
BE READY FOR
ANYTHING!

MOMENTS
LATER...

SOME SORT
OF MYSTICAL
ENERGIES --
RATHCOOLE'S
PLAYING ROUGH
TONIGHT...

CHE! YOU'RE
IMMUNE TO MATICKAL
ATTACKS -- SEE IF YOU
CAN LOCATE ITS SOURCE...

AAAAA!

ZZZRACCK!



I'M ALL RIGHT...THE ONLY THING DAMAGED IS MY ANKLE...AND MY PRIDE.

COULD BE MORE THAN THAT IF WE DON'T GET YOU CLEAR. LET ME HELP YOU...

MY VOICE SAY NO-- YOU MUST HELP THE OTHERS.

ELSEWHERE... THE SOURCE OF MISHA'S VOICE...

YES-- BECAUSE YOU ARE INVISIBLE TO MY MATICKS YOU ARE A THREAT TO MY PLANS, CHE.

--YOU SURVIVED MY DREAMSCAPE TRAP. SO THIS EXERCISE IS MY FINAL OPPORTUNITY TO KILL YOU BEFORE MY OTHER PAWN MUST BEGIN THE END GAME.

THE REHEARSAL ROOM --



GREAT -- SUPER-HERO CONSTRUCTS TO FIGHT AND A MATICKAL TRAP... MY IDEA OF FUN.

ROSS -- WATCH YOUR BACK!



BUT THE ENEMY IS IN FRONT OF US, COLONEL! I --



SMACK!





PEREZ -- I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT RECENT EVENTS...

NOT A GOOD IDEA, THINKING -- NOT IN THIS LINE OF WORK... ESPECIALLY IF IT'S THE SAME SORT OF THOUGHTS I'VE BEEN HAVING...

MEANWHILE, IN THE MYS-TECH ROOM...

I MUST MOVE QUICKLY -- THE REST OF THE BOARD ALREADY SUSPECTS ME...

BET THE TECHS HAVE GIVEN YOU NEW EYES, TOO.

HOW ABOUT FINDING ME A NEW BODY? MINE SEEMS TO BE HAVING A FEW PROBLEMS --

POSSIBLY... WHY DON'T YOU MEET ME IN THE GLOBE * LATER AND FIND OUT?

IT'S A DATE.

* THE WARHEADS CONTROL ROOM -- J

PRETTY FANCY NEW CYBORG HAND YOU'VE GOT THERE, RATHCOOLE...

...NO THANKS TO YOU AND MEPHISTO...

SHRAK!

AHH, GREGORY... SO NICE OF YOU TO CALL.

AAAARCK!

ACK -- WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

BECAUSE YOU ARE VITAL TO MY PLANS, GREGORY -- AND BELIEVE IT OR NOT THOSE PLANS INCLUDE RE-UNITING YOU WITH YOUR OTHER HUMAN HALF!

BUT THAT -- THAT'S TRAPPED IN MEPHISTO'S DOMAIN!

EXACTLY...

YOU SEE, I'VE MADE A LITTLE DEAL WITH A MORTAL ENEMY OF HIS TO HELP ME DESTROY HIM.

JUST LIKE LAST TIME, HUH? YOU'RE INSANE!

WERE YOU NOT SO VITAL TO MY PLANS, I WOULD KILL YOU FOR THAT INSULT...

WARHEADS KETHER TROOP -- EVEN THOSE WHO MAY PROVE DISLOYAL TO MY CAUSE -- WILL ENTER THE ARCH-DEMON'S REALM... AND THIS TIME THERE WILL BE NO MISTAKES...

MEPHISTO WILL DIE!

ELSEWHERE --

EXCELLENT... ONE OF MY FATHER'S OWN PAWNS WILL PROVE TO BE HIS DOWNFALL...

ALL MY PLANNING. ALL MY SCHEMES. ALL MY TESTING OF THESE WARHEADS IN THE LAST FEW MONTHS WILL NOT BE WASTED!

THEN LET THE WORLD WEEP AS MEPHISTO'S OWN SON, BLACKHEART, TAKES CONTROL OF HIS FATHER'S DOMAIN!

NEXT ISSUE

SHOWDOWN IN MEPHISTO'S DOMAIN! PLUS - MORE SHOCKS AND SURPRISES AS BLACKHEART'S SCHEME UNFOLDS!

RATHCOOLE'S
OFFICE IN
MYS-TECH
CENTRAL—

COLONEL LIGER: I AM
NOT HAPPY WITH THE
RESULTS OF THE LAST
KETHER TROOP MISSION...
AND I'M EVEN LESS
HAPPY WITH YOUR
WRITTEN REPORT.

YOUR IMMEDIATE
SUPERIOR
MAY APPRECIATE
YOUR PRACTICAL
ATTITUDE LIGER,
BUT I DO NOT.

NOW GIVE ME THE
REPORT AGAIN—
AND THIS TIME
IN CONSIDERABLY
GREATER
DETAIL.

* THIS STORY FOLLOWS
CURRENT EVENTS IN
OUR MAIN STORY — *

WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
RATHCOOLE—
TOD MANY LONG
WORDS FOR
YOU?

"WHATEVER
YOU SAY, SIR!"

The wormhole jump went
smoothly with no immediate
opposition on this side... It
looked like an easy mission, and
no trainers to worry about either.

OKAY—
WHERE
ARE WE,
MISHA?

Questions AND Answers

STORY: WARWICK GRAY. PENCIL: CHARLIE ADLARD
INKS: ADOLFO BUIYLLA. LETTERS: JANIS RUTTER
COLORS: LESLEY DALTON. EDITOR: JOAN FREEMAN
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: PAUL NEARY.

SCANS
IDENTIFY THIS
AS THE PLANET
MOANA, COLONEL.
COMPARATIVE
EARTH-TIME:
TWENTY-SIXTH
CENTURY...

... AND WE
ARE ON THE
OCEAN FLOOR.

HEY— THIS
LOOKS LIKE AN
INFORMATION
ACCESS
TERMINAL...

We went to work. I prefer
working with experienced
mercenaries over those on
loan from other troops...

You get results faster.

WHAT'S
IT SHOW,
MOXMAN?

NO
KIDDING.

JACKPOT!

THERE'S NO INFO ON THIS BASE'S PURPOSE. BUT THE ENTIRE OPERATION IS RUN BY A SINGLE COMPUTER CORE AT THE CENTRE. IT MUST BE INCREDIBLY SOPHISTICATED!

THAT'S WHERE THE MONEY IS. PEOPLE STAY IN TIGHT FORMATION AND KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN. BELL, YOU TAKE POINT.

We moved easily through the base. We met no one; encountered no obstacles.

And we all knew the peace and quiet wouldn't last! Psi-Sentinel Misha sensed the coming attack --

COLONEL! HOSTILES AT SIX O'CLOCK! ATTACK IMMINENT!

SEVEN INTELIGENTS TARGETTED... NEUTRALIZE...

SPREAD OUT! PERSONAL SHIELDS UP!

UGLY MOTHERS, AREN'T THEY?

YEAH... GOOD JOB WE CAN GET PRETTY GRUESOME OURSELVES...

BOOM

The defense drones were well armed and armored. Our own shields were buckling.

WE'RE NOT PUTTING A DENT IN THESE THINGS!

JENNA: ALL OF YOU - FIND SOME COVER AND TELL THE FEAB BROTHERS!

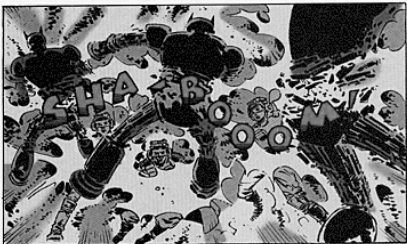
If those puny fell it they didn't let it show.

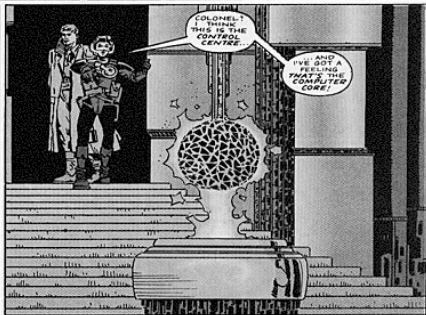
EVER FELT JUST A TINY BIT OUTCLASSSED...

OUTGUNNED! BELL - SLIDE OUTCLASSSED? NO WAY!

SCAN THESE THINGS, MISHA - WE NEED TO FIND A WEAK SPOT NOW!

I'M SENSING A DESIGN FLAW IN LOWER PELVIC AREA, COLONEL - WE MUST CONCENTRATE OUR FIRE THERE!







There was no saying why they were there... but there were thousands of them... all perfectly skilled in a state of cryo-hibernation. Completely frozen...

And completely helpless.

COLONEL... THAT COMPUTER CORE IS RUNNING THIS WHOLE OPERATION. IF WE REMOVE IT...

IF WE REMOVE IT, THEY ALL DIE, LEONA. SIMPLE AS THAT.

THE PRESENT

...YES, COLONEL? THEN WHAT HAPPENED?

WE PULLED THE CORE OUT, OF COURSE. BUT THE DEVICE WAS RIGGED TO SELF-DESTRUCT — IT ENDED UP A PIECE OF MELTED SLAG.

AFTER THAT, HE FOUND THE AUXILIARY PUMP CONTROLS AND GOT THE OTHERS OUT.

YES... LEONA HUBBARD GAVE ME PRECISELY THE SAME STORY IN HER REPORT...

THANK YOU, COLONEL LIGER. YOU MAY LEAVE BUT ONE LAST THING...

WE COLLECTED ALL THE EQUIPMENT WE COULD FIND AND CAME HOME. SO WHAT EXACTLY IS THE PROBLEM, SIR?

WHY DIDN'T YOU BRING THE REMAINS OF THE CORE BACK, COLONEL?

IT WAS UNSALVAGEABLE! I WASN'T GOING TO WASTE MY TIME WITH IT!

TRY NOT TO BE SO CARELESS IN THE FUTURE.

YOU NEVER KNOW WHO MAY BE WATCHING.

HEAD LINES

JOHN FREEMAN Editor **TIM QUINN** Assistant Editor
c/o Marvel Comics, 387 Park Avenue South, New York NY10016
or Marvel Comics UK, Arundel House,
13/15 Arundel Street, London, WC2R 3DX England

Attention correspondents: All letters considered for publication must include your name and address, though we will withhold that information on request.

Heads up, pilgrims!

Although we're getting plenty of mail on titles such as **DEATH'S HEAD II** and **MOTORMOUTH**, we seem to have hit a wormhole ourselves when it comes to mail to **WARHEADS**! We know it can't be because no-one's reading us because sales are great... can it be that you're all too shy to write in? No way!

So get moving - fire up those electron word processors, drag out the old typewriter from under your bed or put pen to paper - and tell us what you think! We want to hear your views!

Dear Warheads,
Why does Stuart Jennett's work (**WARHEADS** #5) look so rushed? In places it looked good but in others it looks awful, like it was just slapped down in a hurry. Was it an attempt to (badly) imitate Denys **DEATHLOK** Cowan? If so, it has not worked.

Bernard Giltrop,
Stoke Aldermoor,
Coventry

Dear Warheads,
Stuart Jennett's work is terrific! I just loved his portrayal of both the Warheads and X-Force. When will we be seeing his work again?

James Gilmore,
Greenwich,
London

These two letters reflect the reaction to newcomer Stuart Jennett's artwork on **WARHEADS** - you either loved it or hated it, with no halfway house!

We're sure that when Stuart begins his regular run on this title in #12 (following two issues by Jerry Cruz), we'll convert many more of you to his style!

Dear Headlines,
Thanks very much for **WARHEADS** #6 and #7. After Gary Erskine left the book so suddenly I was worried that the art would never be as good again. I needn't have been. Simon Coleby's work and a faster-paced storyline have both blended to produce a much better title and the inclusion of a British guest star - **Death's Head II** - seems to have worked better than other guest stars on titles such as **MOTORMOUTH** and **KILLPOWER**. I'll be following the trail of the Sapphire Lotus through to **DEATH'S HEAD II** of course but meanwhile, I think we're in for a much better run on **WARHEADS** now it's settled down. If you're in a planning mood, I'd suggest wrapping up the mystery of Misha's voice pretty quickly and going for weirder situations for the Warheads to find themselves in.

Also, how about a bit more background to the characters that have managed to survive so far? **WARHEADS** has definitely grabbed me and I hope you'll continue to entertain whilst pushing this title in even stranger action-packed directions. So until a moose joins Kether Troop, make mine Marvel UK!

Matt Macmorra,
Belmont, Chicago

We guarantee plenty of the above to come, Matt - the moose excepted!

NEXT ISSUE... ONE OF THESE WARHEADS WILL DIE!



Colonel Ugar



Misha



Perez



Stacy



Leona



Gregory



Che

Find out which one in thirty days, as Rathcoole continues his personal plot to kill Mephisto with the reluctant assistance of the Warheads! Can even they deal with the menace of Blackheart!?

Be here!

THE ULTIMATE COMPUTER WARRIOR!

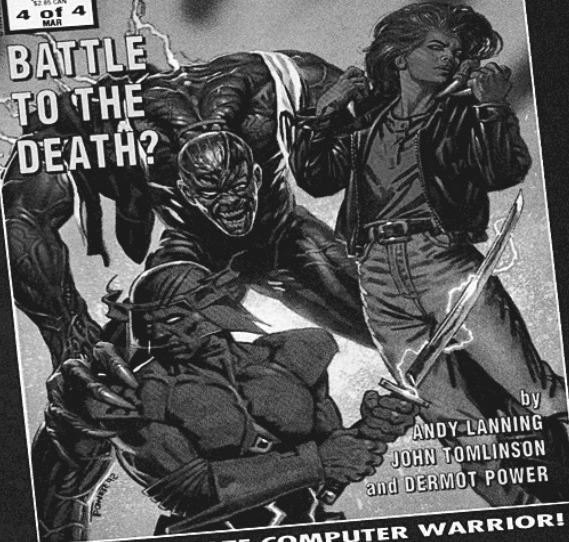
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DICKIEK™

BATTLE
TO THE
DEATH?



by
ANDY LANNING
JOHN TOMLINSON
and DERMOT POWER

THE ULTIMATE COMPUTER WARRIOR!

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FEB

THIS IS IT!

MISTECH
WARS

BEGINS HERE!

MORMOUTH & KNOXOVER!



**CROSS-TIME
CARNAGE!**

GUEST STARRING

CABLE AND NICK FURY OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!

A
MISTECH
WARS
CROSSOVER

**ON THE RUN ACROSS SPACE
AND TIME!**